



The Bleeding Rose



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Chapter 1 by Maggie Hayward

I was running, I had to get away, get away from him. I can't believe I trusted him. I couldn't think about that now, I had to run. Then I heard his voice, cold and menacing, calling out "Run as fast as you want, you know I like a challenge." Then, there he was in front of me, his hair a crazy mess, his face red with anger. He approached slowly, and I wondered why I hadn't run more when I had the chance. Then, he was right in front of me, with the knife, and everything went black.

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